

One not learned, says in gracious household ways: Not perfect, nay, but full of tender...

From the issue of The Free Press of Thursday, July 19th, 1947

A special three-cent stamp to commemorate the fifty-fifth anniversary of Confederation will be issued by the Post Office Department shortly.

Mr. Fred Cooper, of Erin Township, has purchased the 85 acre farm at Acton belonging to Mr. James Moore and formerly known as "The Mann Farm."

Southmaster Harwood and the Boy Scouts trekked to Burlington this week for a fortnight's camping there.

Pte. David Smith arrived home from England just a year after leaving Toronto for overseas. He has been ordered to Camp Borden for light duty.

At the School Board meeting, Miss Florence Altheison, of Bluevale, and Miss Gladys Keeling, of Carleton Place, were selected as the teachers for the vacation.

WORDEN—At his residence, 21 Powell Street, Guelph, on Tuesday, July 30th, 1947, Hiram H. Worden, in his 56th year.

HIGHWAY SAFETY RULES

- 1. Consider the right and privilege of others. 2. Drive your car at a reasonable and proper speed at all times. 3. Give full and individual attention to your driving.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF

Son: "Do you remember telling me about the time you were expelled from school?"

Father: "Yes, my boy, I do."

Son: "Well, I'm telling you this time."

IN DUE SEASON

The burly truck driver leaned out of his cab and shouted the young man in the stalled car. The girl stood it as long as she could.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Acton Free Press by GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

And it did it again! The weather, I mean, and actually at the same date as last year. Of course the temperature hasn't climbed to 104 yet, but the humidity has made this hot spell feel just as bad as that of a year ago.

It flattened a corner of the barley field, spoiled the look of our potatoes, blew the tops off one tree, and a few limbs off another, but that, as far as we can see, is about the extent of the damage done at Ginger Farm.

My worst grievance just now is not with the weather, hot as it has been, but with the creeping and flying things of the earth and air.

Partner says—"Well, what do you expect? I keep telling you to put some kind of oil on when you go out, but you don't do it."

Which is perfectly true. When I go out in after berries, not bites, and I never think about the wretched things until I hear the mosquitoes and flies buzzing around me.

There has been a general exodus from the house these nights. Daughter has been sleeping in the hammock; son rigged himself up a one-sided, peak-roofed tent just big enough to shelter his cot.

This is a strange growing season. Believe it or not we have an apple tree with fruit and blossom on the same bough. We also have lovely tomato plants with apparently not a tomato on them.

And now to change the subject—Do you know I feel quite important, and this it is. Once upon a time I had my appendix out, and the doctor, who took it out, afterwards went to England for the Coronation, and shook hands with the King and Queen. Now, isn't that

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(Continued from Page Two)

All Moses' lingering reluctance was removed by this last kindness, and he at once made ready to start on his way to Egypt (v. 16).

TV. "Strong in the Lord, O: 1. It is neither the arrogant, self-assertive prince, nor the doubtful, timid shepherd who stands before Pharaoh with the demand, 'Let my people go.'"

HERE IS SOMETHING

Those Suds!

grand? I mean, wouldn't you like to have an appendix taken out by a doctor who shook hands with the King and Queen—wouldn't you sort of feel that you had had a nearly royal appendectomy?

And now to be serious. Here is a paragraph which struck me very forcibly in a story by Edmund Ware. "There has got to be something left over from one life that other lives can use."

Lord Tweedsmuir Relaxes at Fishing

His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada is shown above as he prepares for an afternoon of salmon fishing at the famous Hart's Island pool on the St. John River six miles above Fredericton, N. B.



The Cancer Crusade

Fighting the Great Scourge with Knowledge—A Campaign to Wipe Out Ignorance, Fear and Neglect

J. W. S. McCullough, M.D., D.P.H.

PREVALENCE OF CANCER

Cancer is rather prevalent all over the world. Knowledge of this fact causes uneasiness in the minds of some middle-aged persons. But cancer is not nearly so prevalent as heart disease and few persons lose any sleep over the thought that they may die from heart disease.

Even at this cancer is a serious malady. It stands second in the list of the "killing" diseases. In the last 30 years cancer has displaced tuberculosis from this position.

Countries with a higher average age in its population appear to have more cancer. Judging by the death rates, than countries where the average is low.

Think it over. What are we building up? What is there that we shall leave behind to benefit those who are left?

SLATS' DIARY

BY OLIVER N. WARREN

Sunday: This is the fourth of July & a lotta kids is a shooten fire crackers & bums & etc. Left Pa & Ma both sed not to do no shooten till tomorro so Me & Jake & Blythers had to go out to the Park to shoot whair it woodden dispair no boddies place.

Tuesday: Had a few crackers & I bum-left over becoss I diddent mo! I had same & got up erly to get rid of them. An! Emmy shode me this time & got bilstered on the 'laig. Nser her nee. Wimen oteps to monkey with fire crackers of even the forth.

Wednesday: The bass ball game sked geld for this P. M. by are tees & the North end Glents had to be postponed. Both kichers had bilstered hands & all the players has more or less of the same. Mostly more. 2' forths right at onet is 1' to mennisy for all the kids.

Thursday: Ma wants to go to the seeshore & sed to Pa the Dr. sed she needs a change of climate. Pa sed you shall have it. Fall will soon be with us. Ma lookt skornful & about 1/2 mad.

Friday: Jake of a lotta grene apples & got a pane whair they are at & Jake Pa sed kaster oil are good for grene apples panes & then Jake suddently got well agsn. & went out & started to moe

STILL PLAYING

Neighbor—"Where's your brother, Freddie?"

Freddie—"Aw, he's in the house playing a diest. I finished my part first."

RETAINS TITLE

Frankie Genovese, of Toronto, who captured the Canadian writer-weight championship from Vancouver's Gordon Wallace in their first meeting, retained the title in a return bout in Toronto.

AMBIGUOUS?

"I shall have to get rid of the new chauffeur," he told his wife. "He nearly killed me to-day."

"Oh, give him," said she, "just one more chance, dear!"

CONTRARY

"Where is the manager's office?" "Follow the passage until you come to the sign reading 'No admittance.' Go upstairs till you come to the sign 'keep out.' Follow the corridor till you see the sign 'Silence,' then yell for him."

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When the Easiest Way Is the Best Way... There are no two ways about it! Certainly the easiest way to get the most for every dollar you spend is to buy products that you know about through the advertisements in your local paper.

MUGGS AND SKEETER



By WALLY BISHOP